in advance.

Strictly Tec-total, and Exclusive of all Matters of a Political or Sectarian Character, and of all Advertisements of Intexteating-drink-selling Establishments.

BY GEORGE COCHRAN & CO.J

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 27, 1845.

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Longer advertisements in proportion. FOURTEEN lines or under, called a square. BUSINESS CARDS, of SIX LINES, will be conspicuously inserted for FOUR DOLLARS per year,

Apothecaries, Stationers and others, wishing a column or half column, will be ac ommodated at the

POETICAL FOUNT.

" Here Nature's minstrels quaff inspiring draughts."

From the English Rechabite Magazine. THE DRUNKARD'S VICTIM. TUNE-" She wore a wreath of Roses." Her dress was soiled and tattered, Her pale cheek drenched in tears, Her grief-clad eye was heav'nward turned, As tremblingly she hears The footsteps of her husband, At midnight, reeling home; For ah! her heart's dear partner, A drunkard has become. She sees his eye roll wildly, And marks his knitting brow, The smile of welcome flies; alas, She drends to meet him now.

Pure love has fled his bosom, And drunken orgies wild, Usurped its place, and now he loathes His care-worn wife and child; And that poor boy clings wildly Round his mother's wasted form, And hides his little head in fear, And shudders with alarm. For he, too, knows that footstep, And dreads a drunkard's blow, From one who ought to love him, And a futher's fondness show!

His darkling brow was low'ring; She saw the coming storm, Faintly she smiled to soothe him, Though with inward anguish torn; But ah! her smile was fatal. Her effort was in vain ; He saw her heart was bursting, And madness seized his brain. Upon her pale smooth forehead Fell the maniac's dreadful blow, She died the drunkard's victim, With his mark upon her brow!

Hear me, ye sons of Rechab. Again arouse! arouse! Remember you are plighted, To rend the veil asunder, And drag to public scorn, The many headed monster; Then sound the loud alarm. Hurrah then for the battle. Strike home the temperance blow. Then wine no more shall leave his brand On woman's beauteous brow!

FORGET ME NOT. There is a modest little flower, To friendship ever dear; 'Tis nourished in her humble bower, And watered by her tear.

If hearts by fond affection tried, Should chance to slip away, This little flower will gently chide

The breast that thus could stray. All other flowers, when once they fade, Are left alone to die;

But this, e'en when it is decayed, Still lives in memory's sigh.

Let cypress wreaths and willows wave, To deck the lonely spot; But all I ask to deck my grave,

Shall be, " Forget Me Not."

SAFETY-BONDS.

"The pledge tee total has its millions sav'd."

GENERAL PLEDGE. We promise to abstain from all intoxicating drinks, and to discountenance the cause and practice of

PLEDGE OF THE JUVENILE COLD WATER ARMY OF THE DISTRICT.

'This youthful band Do with our hand, The pledge now sign To drink no Wine, To turn the head, Nor Whiskey hot That makes the sot,

Nor fiery Rum To turn our home Into a Hell, Where none could dwell-Whence peace would fly, Where hope would die, And love expire 'Mid such a fire; So here we pledge unceasing hate, To all that can intoxicate.

PLEDGE OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE. I, without reserve, solemnly pledge my honor as a man, that I will neither make, buy, sell, nor use as a beverage, any Spirituous or Malt Liquors, Wine, or

PLEDGE OF THE UNITED BROTHERS OF TEMPERANCE.

No brother shall make, buy, sell, or use, as a beverage any Spirituous or Malt Liquors, Wine or Cider.

A monkey once drank a full bottle of wine at a sitting. How very genteel this was! Wonder if he wore his beard long on the upper lip, and twirled a rattan !

ADVERTISEMENTS.

" Here silver pence are turn'd to go'den pounds."

PAINT STORE. PAINTS, OILS, AND WINDOW GLASS. 300 KEGS of Pure White Lead—in oil 250 Gallons Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil 200 Boxes of Window Glass
French and English Plate of various sizes
Emerald, Paris, Chrome, and Imperial Greens—
dry and ground in Oil
Paint and Whitewash Brushes, of various kinds
Coach, Corol Furniture, Martin and Lawre

Coach, Copal, Furniture, Mastic, and Japan A constant supply of FRESH PINE OIL; also Sperm, Solar, and Lard Oils Lamp Wicks and Glasses—as usual—

For sale on the best terms, by O. WHITTLESEY, C street, Todd's Building.

FRESH MEATS!!

THE Citizens of Washington will recollect that they can obtain

FRESH BEEF, LAMB, and VEAL, On Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at the PRO-VISION STORE, on the Southwest corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Sixth streets.
P. CROWLEY.

SUMMER GOODS.

OWEN, EVANS & CO., MERCHANT TAIL-ORS, beg leave to announce to their friends and the public generally, that they have just opened their supply of SUMMER GOODS,

Consisting of a careful selection, made by one of the firm, from the latest importations of English and French Cloths, Cassimeres, Drillings, Vest-ings, &c., an examination of which is respectfully

Store on Pennsylvania avenue, between Fuller's and Galabrun's Hotels.

TIN WARE! TIN WARE!!

TOHN T. TONGE informs his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced business on SEVENTH street, three doors South of the Patriotic Bank, where he has on hand, and will manufacture to order, all kinds of TIN AND COPPER WARE, of the best materials and work-

1 ♣ Roofing, Guttering, and Spouting, done in the best manner. All kinds of Tin and Copper Ware repaired in the neatest manner, and on reasonable terms.

BOOT & SHOE MAKING.

TOHN E. BAILY respectfully informs his friends and the purio generally, that he is prepared to execute, at the shortest notice, and in the neatest manner, all orders in his line. He will manufacture LADIES', MISSES', and CHILDREN'S shoes, of every variety, out of the best materials, and on the most reasonable terms, and will endeavor to give general satisfaction to all who may give him a call. He will also keep on hand an assortment of ready-made work, which he will warrant to be equal, in workmanship and materials,

to any sold in Washington.

Persons desiring good and substantial work, are invited to give him a call, at the corner of Tenth 3m 3 June 21

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!

Cheap as the cheapest, if not cheaper, Good as the best, if not better.

LARGE and excellent assortment of ready A made CLOTHLNG always on hand, suitable for the PRESENT SEASON, which will be sold on accommodating terms: assuring purchasers the full value of their money, without disappointment

in quality or workmanship.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves, at the Washington Clothing Store No. 1, F near 15th street.
CHRISTOPHER CAMMACK.

CABINET WAREROOMS.

H. HARDY, FST., NEAR TREASURY DEPARTMENT, KEEPS a general assortment of FURNITURE.
HOUSES FURNISHED at the lowest prices,

FUNERALS attended at the shortest notice. FURNITURE REPAIRED, &c. All orders promptly attended to. June 14-tf 2

HOUSE AND SIGN ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, GLAZING, &c.

J. H. HILTON

TNFORMS the public that he carries on the above business, in all its various branches. T TOrders left with Mr. Roder, Paper Hanger and Upholsterer, Bridge street, Georgetown, near the bridge, or Mr. J. E. W. THOMPSON, Cabinet between 13th and 14th streets, Wash-

ngton, will be duly attended to.

J. H. H.'s prices will be reasonable, and work executed promptly, with the best of materials and

NO HUMBUG! NO HUMBUG!! STILL prepared to compete with the numerous candidates for public favor in the line of my business, I would respectfully state to my numerous patrons, that I am still occupying the same old stand, on THIRTEENTH STREET, TWO DOORS

NORTH OF PENNSTLVANIA AVENUE, where I am to be found at all times, ready to receive and execute all jobs in the most finished style of the art. I would most respectfully submit the following scale of prices : Cleansing and Dying Coats of every des-

cription -Cleansing and Dying Pants of every des-Ladies Merino Cloaks Florence Braids and Straw Bonnets, dyed and pressed - - - - - Parasols and Sunshades -Window Curtains, of every description, 121 cents

per yard.
Guaranteeing the work done at the above prices to give satisfaction in all cases.
WILLIAM MORELAND.

POPULAR SELECTIONS.

"From grave to gay, from lively to severe."

From the Western Cataraci. THE LANDLORD'S PET.

BY G. W. BUNGAY.

'Twas in a flourishing village, at a fashionable watering place, not long since, when a smiling faced landlord, with his thumbs in his vest pockets and a shabby hat slouched over his eyes, was walking up and down on a piazza in front of a respectable and commodious hotel He was whistling a tune for his own amusement, and gazing with apparent nonchalance at a train of cars that had just arrived. Directly opposite was a magnificent rum-palace, furnished in princely style. The floors were covered with rich carpets, the walls ornamented with costly portraits, and the rooms supplied with splendid furniture. In a large front room, behind a mahogany counter, in all the pomp of pigmy grandeur, stood a bustling fellow with his sleeves rolled up and his hair brushed smooth as the wing of a bird. He was mixing oddy, making mint julips, preparing stone fence, and putting strong sticks into the gentler drinks of those who had just commenced their apprenticeship to intemperance.

"There," said the good-looking and goodnatured landlord, "that pale faced man in black made an elegant temperance speech in a neighboring town the other night; I listened with intense pleasure to his appropriate remarks, but his practice quarrels with his profession He frequently visits this place, and he knows that I keep a Temperance House, but he patronizes the liquor-selling establishment, and turns a cold shoulder on my house."

"That man," continued the talkative landlord, "who looks as lean as an Arab, and almost as dark, came here for the benefit of his health, and he expects to cure himself by looking at the water and drinking brandy. That plain but intellectual man conversing with a group of politicians on the corner yonder, is a member of Congress; he always makes my house his home, when business or pleasure calls him to this section of the country. The man who is sawing and splitting wood for me came to this town with an ample fortune a few years since. but he soon squandered it by drinking and gambling in that gold-plastered railcar to ruin By the bye, I must tell you how I became a teetotaller."

"It will afford me pleasure to hear your

story," was my response.

"Well," said he, "I never attended a temperance meeting, until after I had signed the pledge. I kept tavern for several years, and was a constant consumer at my own bar. One night I went to bed drunk, as usual. Well, early in the morning that little brown-haired bay bounded from his trundle-bed, and ran into my room, shouting-'I signed the pledge last night, pa! I signed the pledge last night, pa!!" His eyes were bright as stars, and the tinge of health was on his cheek, and the tones of his voice clear and rich as the tones of a bird. whilst my voice was husky, my mouth filled with cobwebs, my eyes spotted with blood, and my head appeared as light and large and hollow as a drum. I crawled from my couch, put on my clothes, walked down stairs, and ordered the bar-tender to plug up the kegs and barrels and turn them out of the house. Poor Bill thought I was crazy, and at first refused to comply with my request. He inquired if I was ill, and I have no doubt he began to think about shaving heads, fixing on a straight jacket, and preparing a room in a lunatic asylum. In fact, he did not hesitate to ask me if I was mad. I told him no, but that if I went to the poorhouse I would go sober; that my child had taught me a lesson, and conscience was lashing me with scorpion stings, and I had determined never to sell or use another drop of fermented or distilled liquor. I was doing considerable business, and had sent to the city of New York for a large supply of liquors; I countermanded the order immediately, sacrificed most cheerfully the liquors I had on hand, although I could ill afford it, for I was deeply involved in pecuniary embarrassment, and I knew many of my friends would not only forsake me, but those to whom I was indebted would push me for their dues. I paced that room hour after hour, exclaiming-" If I go to the poor-house, I will go sober! If I go to the poor-house, I will go sober !!' I met with opposition enough, and had to run against wind and tide. What cut me to the quick was, frequently temperance men would treat me with that cold indifference which is but one step from contempt. I opened a temperance house, waded through the deep water that threatened to overwhelm me-disentangled myself from my pecuniary difficulties; temperance men of principle patronized my house, and I have been doing a pleasant and profitable business ever since."

This man is proud of his pledge, and prouder of his noble boy. He keeps a good temperance house-his rooms are neatly furnished-his when he is thirsty, and then he drinks water, by the Jews.

table well spread with the best the market moral, and religious publications of the day. Cataract. Some half-hearted, milk-and-water teetotallers, who keep the letter whilst they kill the spirit of the pledge, go to the great and who invariably advocate, at home and abroad, fearlessly and faithfully, the doctrines of true temperance, call on the intelligent landlord who keeps the Temperance House. This fact furnishes undoubted proof in favor of chil dren uniting with temperance associations. Many who would not listen to a lecture, or read a tract, will submit to the artless innocence and melting eloquence of a child. Who could resist the appeal of a child when it twines its soft white arm around its father's neck, or parts the hair on his forchead and prints a kiss upon his cheek, and says-"Pa, I have signed the temperance pledge; now you must sign it, and then dear ma will be so glad, and you won't get sick and fall down and sleep on the hard floor all night. Now, Pa, sign the pledge, and I shall not be ashamed to play with other boys, for they then dare not say my father drinks. When I grow up a man, I wou't taste a drop of the hateful stuff, and I will tell all the folks I see not to touch it." Children should be encouraged to sign the pledge, because they have no sacrifice to make -- no appetite to crushno drinking habits to contend with; they will be exposed to temptation, and they will soon step on the stage of action and supply our places in society. "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

If children are allowed to participate in the advantages of religion, surely they may be permitted to avail themselves of the advantages of that cause, which feeds the hungry, clothes the naked, instructs the ignorant, and spreads a protecting wing over all who flee to it for

A MOTHER'S ANXIOUS LOVE.

The silent and insidious approach of the habit of intemperance, is a feature of its character so dangerous, as to demand perpetual vigilance in all families and individuals, not solemnly pledged to total abstinence. Nothing steals so insensibly upon its votaries, as excess the poor victim is tempted to increase the open it." quantity of poison, that is secretly consuming his vitals, while he remains too often wholly unconscious of the dreadful chasm that yawns beneath his feet.

"Charles, my dear Charles," said a doating mother to her son of eighteen, whose pale cheeks and haggard eves, once blooming and brilliant-now hollow and dim-gave but too sad an indication of the formation of habits fatal to his future existence and felicity, "what is the matter with you? You are not well, I know you are not. These late hours destroy you. Tell me, my dear son, are the friends with whom you spend so much of your time. members of the Temperance Society?"

A flush of shame spread over the cheek of the ingenuous youth, who, dropping under the weight of convicted guilt, answered timidly, "No. Ma, no, not that I know of. But why do you ask ?"

"Because, my dear, the character of our companions but too often decides our fate in life. If your friends are not temperance men. they may indulge in drink beyond the limits of prudence; and may even tempt you to follow their example."

"Yes, Ma, but they never get intoxicated.

None of us drink to excess."

"So you think, Charles, no doubt, but why drink at all, except when thirsty, and then quench your thirst with water. It is not enough that people who drink wine, or brandy, don't get tipsy; for I believe it is much easier to reform the drunkard than the tippler. Those who are always drinking, and never get tipsy, are more certain to undermine their neryous systems, and fall victims into delirium, disease, and death, than those who are positive inebriates. And one reason is, that they think themselves sober, when they are not, and appear insensible of their excess, because they can say they never get drunk! This sober habit of thinking is the most dangerous of all. If you have fallen into it, my dear son, you cannot too soon commence a reform."

Well, Ma, I really believe there is much truth in what you say. We all of us drink, and perhaps too often."

"Now, my dear Charles, your candor has

or some innoxious beverage that quenches affords; his beds well aired, and his reading thirst, which wine and alcohol do not. You, room is supplied with the best political, literary, my dear son, have too much good sense to require that I should expatiate on the folly, amongst which may be found the Western wickedness and degradation of tippling. You must, by this time see your own danger, and desire to shun the precipice that yawns at your very feet. I see there is a new society house right opposite, whilst the enterprising just formed in our neighborhood. The Sons and enlightened teetotallers, who never forget of Temperance. Promise me you will become their allegiance to the principles of the pledge, a member, and I shall no longer have my sleep disturbed by the borrid dreams that some times poison it. You have not forgotten the fate of your unhappy father. He secula si . Hiw

And the eyes of the mother overflowed with tears, for her heart was now full, and she could not restrain her feelings. He to wresten add

"I have not forgotten it, dear mother, I now see that I have been fured on unthinkingly into the very habits that destroyed your happiness, and made me fatherless. From this moment, I have done with the fatal cup the companious of my folly shall now be the objects of my unremitting efforts, until I have induced them to abandon their haunts of vice and dissipation, and with me become Sons or TEMPERANCE.

" And now, my mother, that I have thus resolved, I ask your prayers, that I may ever be devoted to virtue, temperance, and my only remaining parent's happiness." od or sount to

FEMALE CURIOSITY

A naval officer, who some time ago went to reside in Edinburgh, having previously engaged a large mansion on a short lease, despatched his butler to receive his furniture, and have the house put in order. The butler engaged a young woman residing in the neighforhood to clean out the rooms, arrange part of the furniture, and he assisted her himself to carry up a large chest of rather singular appearance. The gigantic box his master had purchased as a curiosity; but unlike that described in the song of the "Mistleto Bough," it did not shut, but opened with a spring attached to the lock, which being touched, the lid flew open, and a tall brawny Highland man, in full costume, stood erect, and stuck out his right arm, in which was a wooden

The gentleman had purchased it as a curious piece of mechanism, and was wont to amuse his children with it.

"That's a heavy chest," said the woman as

they placed it on the floor. "Yes," answered the builer, who was a wag of the first water, "there's something mysterious about it also, for although the key in this brutalizing indulgence. Little by little hangs at the end of it, no one is allowed to

"Did you ever see inside of it?" replied she,

walking round it. "Never," said he, "it's as much as any of

our places are worth even to speak about it." So saying, the knight of the corkscrew looked first at the woman, then at the chest, then at the floor, and then retired slowly down the stairs whistling, to work on the ground floor. The girl proceeded to put things to rights in the room; but every time she passed the chest, she thought it looked more odd. "Frailty, thy name is woman?" She rapped on the lid with her knuckles—it had a curious hollow sound-very! And none of the servants had dared to open it! What on earth could it contain! Well, it was none of her business, so she went diligently to work for five minutes; at the end of which time she saw herself standing with her arms akimbo gazing on the chest. "It can do no harm to look into it," thought she; so she quickly took the key from the nail and applied it to the lock. Of course she heard footsteps on the stairs-as every one will do when afraid of detection in the commission of some act they wish to keep secret. Again she regained confidence, and returned to the chest; she stopped and turned the key. Up flew the lid, and the wooden Highlandman, kilt, and philabeg, sprung on his legs with more than human agility, and tetched the petrified girl a sharp whack across the shoulders with the flat of "Andrea Ferrera." A prolonged shrick, ending in a moan

sought relief in a swoon. In the course of a few minutes the woman ose on her elbow, looking wildly around the oom, till her eyes caught the Highlandman bending over her. Seeing nothing but destruction awaited her, two springs took her to the door, down stairs she went; nor did she slacken her pace till she found herself standing in the house of a lady in the neighborhood. The poor woman did not recover from her fright for some days, a seventy years a crixis amos

of despair, indicated that the poor woman

Every day Sunday -By different nations. every day in the week is set apart for public worship, viz: Sunday by the Christians, Monrelieved me of a weight on the heart that I day by the Grecians, Tuesday by the Persians, cannot describe to you. I knew you would Wednesday by the Assyrians, Thursday by the not deceive me. No gentleman ever drinks but Egyptians, Friday by the Turks, and Saturday